

PUMPING IRON: BRAUN TO BE WILD!

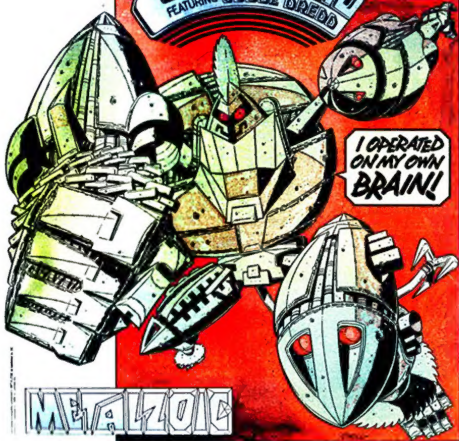
PROG 485
30 AUG 86

26p
EARTH
MONEY

IN ORBIT
EVERY
MONDAY

2000 AD

FEATURING JUDGE DREDD



METALOID



THE LARGEST OF SIX SERVICE
PLEXES ALONG THE ROUTE OF THE
ATLANTIC TUNNEL. ATLANTIS
HAS BECOME A TOURIST ATTRACTION
IN ITS OWN RIGHT...

DESPITE THE GREAT DEPTH
AND THE HIGH DEGREE OF
POLLUTION, LADIES AND
GENTS, MANY MARINE
LIFEFORMS - BOTH **MUTATED**
AND **NORMAL** - THRIVE HERE.

FROM THE SPINY NEON TURBOT TO
THE DUCK-BILLED RAKFISH...

CENTRE-DOME WE HAVE A
POISONOUS SPIDER STAR.

BUT THE REAL STARS
OF OUR SHOW ARE NOT
HERE YET. SOME MEAT
SUBSTITUTE IS NOW
BEING RELEASED TO
ATTRACT THEM.

CAN YOU
SEE IT!

THAT
GLOWING -
COMING THIS
WAY!

AND HERE
THEY ARE!

OVER 100 FEET FROM LANTERN TIP
TO TAIL - COVERED IN LIVING,
GROWING CORAL.

THE CORAL RAY'S JAWS ARE
CAPABLE OF BITING THROUGH
TWO INCH REINFORCED STEEL.



HEY, LOOK!
AMONG THE MEAT
SUBSTITUTE...

IT-IT'S A
HUMAN BODY!



IN THE FAST LANES AND ON THE ZOOM TUBE IT IS
POSSIBLE TO MAKE THE 3000-MILE JOURNEY FROM
BRIT CIT TO MEGA-CITY ONE IN JUST A FEW HOURS



WE HAVE
A LANE WEAVER,
LEVEL THREE!
NOW HEADING
INTO YOUR
JURISDICTION!

MEGA CITY ZONE

DREDD HERE,
GOMERY!
I SEE HIM.

HONK!
HONK!

WEEOOOAAWEE

BIKE, SWITCH
TO AUTOMATIC
AND FOLLOW...

NOW!

WILCO!



THE JUDGE POST ON ATLANTIS IS JOINTLY RUN BY THE FORCES OF MEGA-CITY ONE AND BRIT-CIT -

THERE'S NO NEED FOR THIS!
I'M AN EXPERIENCED DRIVER!
I CAN WEAVE!

NOT FOR THE NEXT
TWELVE MONTHS
YOU CAN'T!

YOU'RE WANTED OVER AT
THE SHOWDOME, DREDD.
SEEMS SOME JOKER GOT
HIMSELF MIXED UP IN THE
CORAL RAYS' LUNCH.
LONSDALE'S ALREADY
THERE.

DREDD PARKS...



INSIDE...

AT LEAST FIFTY PEOPLE SWEAR THEY SAW HUMAN REMAINS IN ONE OF THE RAYS' JAWS. I'VE SENT OUT THE REPAIR SUB TO BRING IT IN.

GOOD.

SUB TO CONTROL!
TARGET SIGHTED—
RANGE 0-NINE-0!



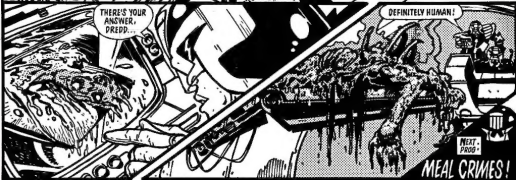
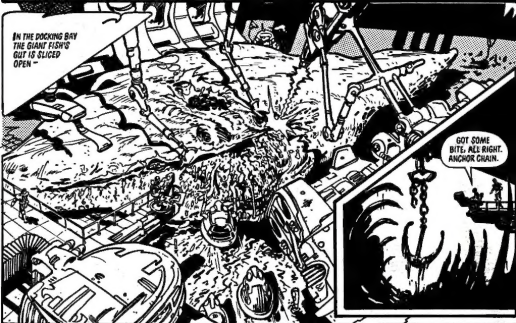
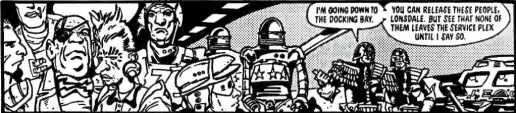
ELECTRO-CANNON
READY...

FIRE!



THAT'S THE RAY WE WANT.
HOW D'YOU RECKON THE BODY
GOT IN ITS LUNCH BOX?

LET'S NOT
SPECULATE TILL WE
KNOW FOR SURE.



"Our Griffin Savers Account has a lot to offer young savers."

If you're over seven and under seventeen our Griffin Savers Account has a lot to offer — and you can open one with just £10.

What's more, the whole sum goes into your account immediately and earns a good rate of interest which is paid every six months.

When you open the account we give you a free sports bag, project folder, dictionary, maths set, magazine, and a home bank file so you can keep track of your money. In return all you have to do is keep at least £10 in your account for six months.

So if you're looking for an offer that's too good to refuse, come and talk to us at your local Midland Bank.



*A project folder—
for collecting your thoughts.*



*A sports bag—
for people who
do bags of sport*



*A dictionary—so you'll never
be lost for words.*

*A savings book—
for paying in and
drawing out.*



*A members card—
for members only.*

*A savings file—
for keeping the records straight.*



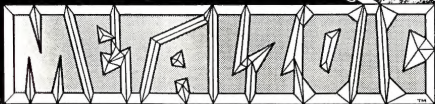
*A maths set—
for working out all the best angles.*

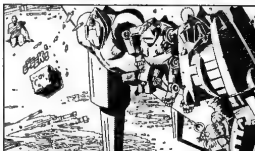
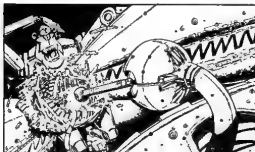
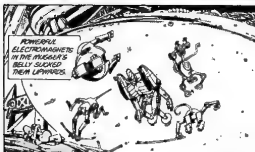
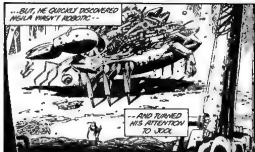


 **Midland
Griffin Savers**
From the Listening Bank
© Midland Bank plc 1986.



SCRIPT: PAT
MILLS
ART: KEVIN
O'NEILL
LTG: JOHN
COSTANZA







ARTHUR GEDDY
CALLED ON UNTIL
THE GREAT ROBOT
GOD WHO LIVED
INSIDE THE
PLANET...



... THE EARTH'S IRON CORE.



THE FATHER OF
ARMOR THE GOD-
BURST... OF ALL
ROBOTS... THE
POWER WITHIN
THE EARTH...



THE POWER
WITHIN

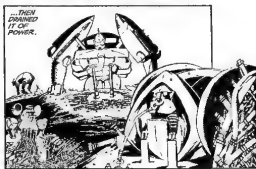
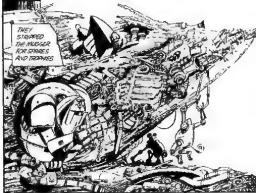
... HIMSELF.



AND HE BEGAN...



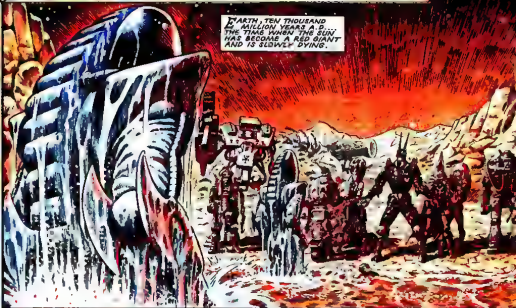
PUMPING
IRON



THE WARLOCK

BOOK 57

EARTH, TEN THOUSAND
MILLION YEARS A.D.
THE TIME WHEN THE SUN
HAS BECOME A RED GIANT
AND IS SLOWLY DYING.



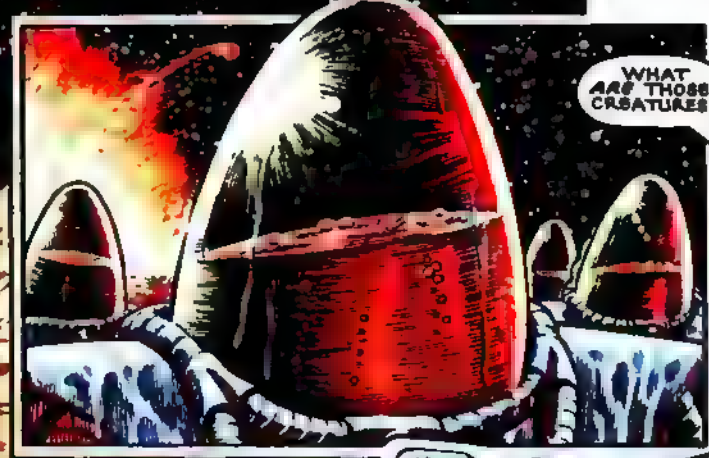
EMESIS

THE WARLOCK

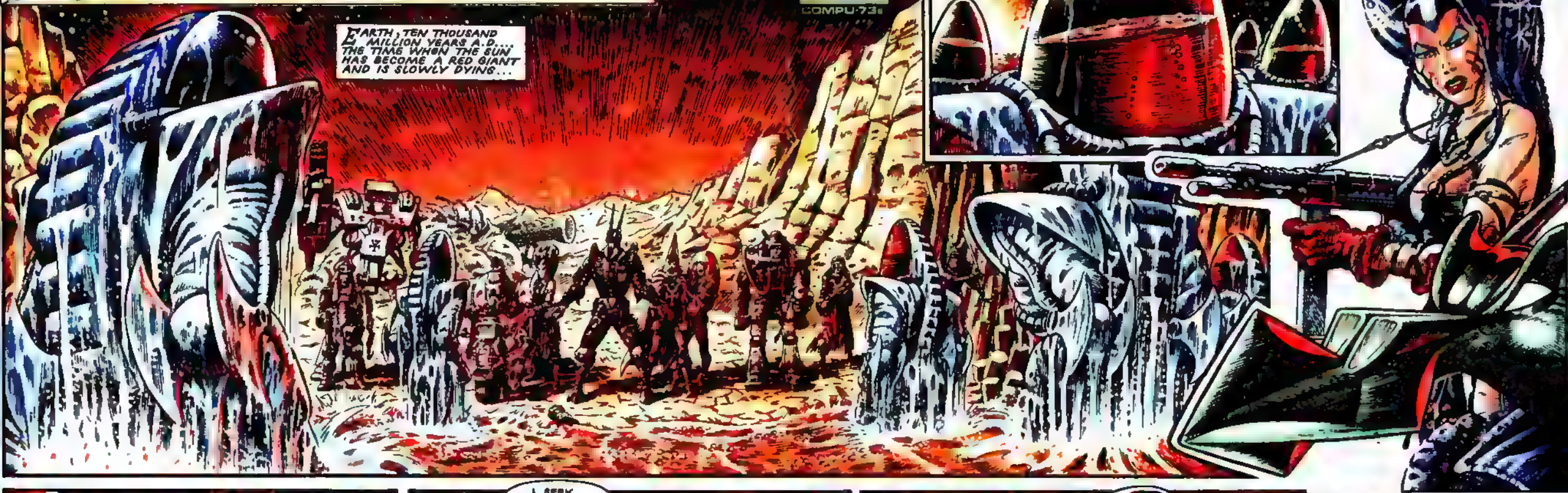
BOOK SIX

2000AD
Credit Card!
SCRIPT ROBOT
PAT MILLS
ART ROBOT
BRYAN TALBOT
LETTERING ROBOT
STEVE POTTER
COMPU-73

EARTH, TEN THOUSAND
MILLION YEARS A.D....
THE TIME WHEN THE SUN
HAS BECOME A RED GIANT
AND IS SLOWLY DYING...



WHAT
ARE THOSE
CREATURES?



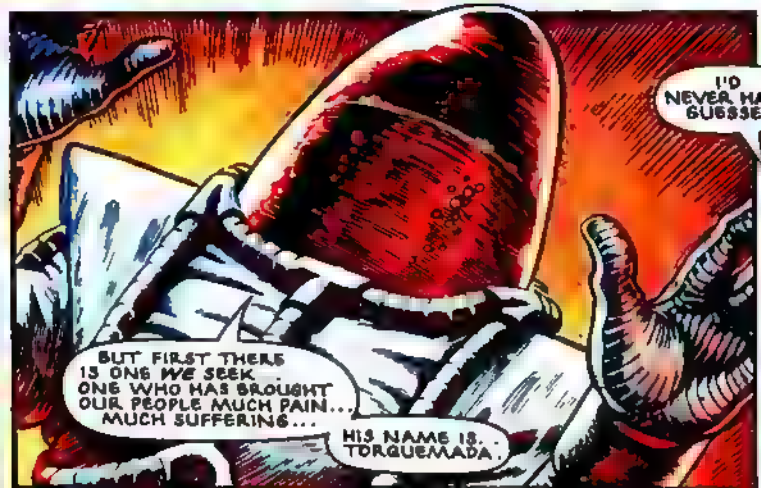
WE ARE THE
PRIMORDS.

WELCOME,
STRANGERS TO
THE END OF THE
WORLD.



I SEEK
MY SON, TATH
... YOU HAVE
SEEN HIM?

YES...



BUT FIRST THERE
IS ONE WE SEEK
ONE WHO HAS BROUGHT
OUR PEOPLE MUCH PAIN...
MUCH SUFFERING...

HIS NAME IS
TORGUEMADA

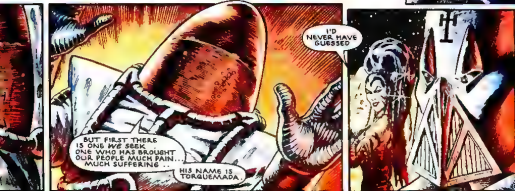


I'D
NEVER HAVE
GUESSED

2000AD

Credit Card:

SCRIPT: RONALD
MATTHEWS
ART: ROBERT
BRYAN TALBOT
LETTERING: RONALD
JONES & POTTER
COMPU-73







BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA





"YOU TRIGGERS—
HAPPY FOOLS—
NOW WE'VE LOST
THEM!"

"BE GRATEFUL
FOR IT DON'T BE
FOOLED BY THEIR
PACIFIST CLAPTRAP
THEY'RE INBORN
WITH HATE!"

"AND I'D
LIKE TO KNOW
WHY."



"I DON'T HAVE TO
JUSTIFY MYSELF TO
AN ALIEN LOVER, ONE
WHOSE VERY NAME
IS MOCKERY OF
MY MOST SACRED
LAW."

"THEN
I'LL TELL
YOU."



"WE HAVE TO GO BACK MILLIONS OF
YEARS TO WHEN THE HUMAN RACE
BECAME EXTINCT. WHAT THEY
LOOKED LIKE IN THEIR LAST DAYS,
OR WHY THEY MADE THEIR
DECISION, I HAVE NO WAY OF KNOWING ..."

"... ONLY THAT THEY'D EVOLVED
COMPLETE CONTROL OVER THEIR
BODIES AND HAD VAST PSYCHIC
POWERS."

"MAYBE IT WAS BECAUSE OF THEIR
POWERS THEY DECIDED TO SEEK
NIRVANA—THE STATE OF PERFECTION ..."

"IN ANY EVENT, THEY
REJECTED FURTHER 'PROGRESS'
AND CHOSE 'REGRESSION' ..."

"LIFE HAD BEGUN IN
THE SEA AND IT WAS
HERE IT ENDED ..."

"OR MAYBE THE HUMAN RACE
HAD REACHED OLD AGE AND
THEY WERE TIRED OF FIGHTING
STRIVING ... SEARCHING
FOR A 'BETTER' WORLD AND
WANTED ONLY TO SLEEP ..."

"QUITE SIMPLY, THE
HUMAN RACE GAVE UP."

Next Pros
TROQUEMADA'S
GREATEST CRIME

ACE TRUCKING CO. The Garpetbaggers

SCENE 10 ONE OF THE MELVYN BARG'S HAS STOLEN THE MAP THAT LEADS TO THE BURIED TREASURE OF MOVIEOLA. WE JOIN OUR HEROES AS THEY DEPART AT SPEED FROM BARKYNDORMANTOWN

WHAT I'M WONDERIN', SHIPMATES, IS - WHAT PART DID THAT SWAB D-D-DOROTHY PARKER PLAY IN THIS MAP THEFT?

2000AD
Credit Card:
SCRIPT: GORDON
GILBERTSON
ART: GORDON
BEARDONWELL
LETTERING: GORDON
TONY JACOB
COMPU-73

MAYBE D-D-DOROTHY PARKER WUZ JUST MELVYN BARG'S PEN NAME, EVIL BUDDY.

ALWAYS GOT AN ANSWER, EH, GARP? WELL, ANSWER ME THIS THEN -

IF THAT'S THE CASE, WHY DIDN'T HE CALL HIMSELF M-M-MELVYN?

WHO KNOWS?

WHO CARES?

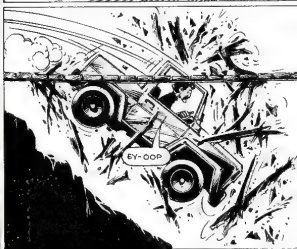
A SEQUENCE OF PANORAMIC SHOTS AS THEY SPEED THROUGH THE MOVIEOLA DESERT -

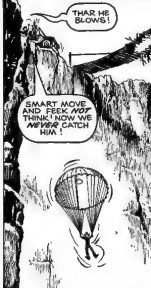
AND THEN -

DUST CLOUD AHEAD! WHERE'S ME TRUSTY TELLYSCOPE?

BARG ANY!







SMART MOVE
AND FEEK NOT
THINK! NOW WE
NEVER CATCH
HIM!



OH NO
HEE HEE!

SCENE II:
SILENT CITY.

SPRINGER
LOOK AWAY FROM THE OUTSIDE,
BUT DON'T BE DECEIVED.

THE **TRIPLE**™ ROBOTS IN DISGUISE **FORMERS**

1
HE'S A CAR.

2
HE'S A
HELICOPTER.

3
A FEROCIOUS
WARRIOR.

NEW TRIPLE CHANGERS



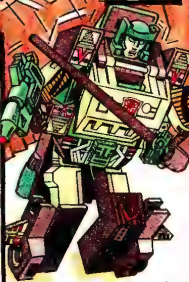
SPRINGER IS A RACE CAR CARRIER
ROBOT. HE'S A CAR.



ACTOTRAIN IS A SPACE SHUTTLE TRAIN ROBOT.
CAUTION! LITTER PROHIBITED.

GOATRAVE IS A TRUCKER ROBOT. HE'S A TRUCK.
CAUTION! LITTER PROHIBITED.

BLITZTRON IS A TRUCK ROBOT.
LETALITY WITH A CAPITAL L.



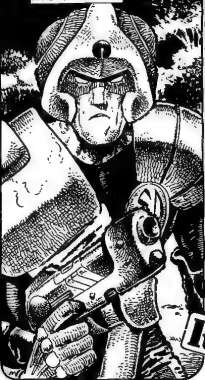
COLLECT ALL 6 TRIPLE CHANGERS. THEY'RE IN THE SHOPS NOW!

HE LEAVES THE DEAD MUTANT'S WHERE
THEY FELL, AND HEADS DOWN TOWARDS
THE MONASTERY



MAX RUBBA ISN'T THERE. HE'LL HAVE
TO WAIT A LITTLE LONGER

BUT THE OTHERS ARE THERE — THE
ONES WHO HELPED KILL WOLF. THEY
HAVE A PRICE TO PAY



THEY CAN PAY IT NOW



BOOGAR
Credit Card

SCRIPT EDITOR
ALAN GRANT
AND EDITOR
C. FZOLCERA
SYSTEMS EDITOR
KID ROBSON

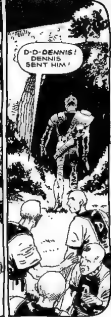
COMPU-73

THERE'S NO GUARD TO BAR HIS ENTRY.
WHAT'S THE NEED? WHO'S GOING TO
COME CALLING HERE, A MILLION
MILES FROM NOWHERE?



Strontium DOGE

RAGE





THESE MEN ARE SCUM — THE LOWEST OF THE LOW. THEY DO NOT DESERVE THE HONOUR OF A GOOD DEATH.



**THEY ARE VERMIN.
CUT THEM DOWN
WIPE THEM OUT.**

BADAAM!

BADAAM!

NO MERCY.

NO MERCY!

BOOM!

NO MERCY!



NERVE CENTRE

BORAG THUNGG, EARTHLETS.

Before you ask why this week's Nerve Centre is at the back of the comic, I should tell you this prog wasn't going to have a Nerve Centre at all. This space had been programmed for rampant thrill-power, until I remembered that both my 1987 2000 AD & Judge Dredd Annuals are on sale now – but you haven't been given your annual Annual alert: do not attempt to read one of my Annuals at a single sitting! Your feeble circuits simply can't cope with 32 pages of colour strip, plus masses of black & white strip plus Pin-Ups plus Daily Star Judge Dredd stories plus quizzes plus puzzles plus countless other features too zarjaz for words. Use your Annuals instead as storehouses of thrill-power, to be used only at critical times during the coming 12 months...if a brain transplant is imminent, for example, read the 16-page Dredd story, and so on. Normal Nerve Centre service resumes next week – but remember my annual Annual alert, Earthlets, or you won't be around to see it! SPLUNDIG VUA THRIGG!

THARG

THARG THE WARPED

Drawn by Earthlet Tony Suteri, Yeovil. £10 Winner.



PROPER TROOPER OR DEAD DOG?

Dear Tharg,

When will *Rogue Trooper* return to 2000 AD? And I don't mean just an appearance in DICEMAN 5, but a proper story. Also, I hope you're not planning to kill off Johnny Alpha, because that's the way the storyline in *Strontium Dog* seems to be going.

From Earthlet Mark Bergman, Telford.
£5 Winner.

Relax, Terran...both Alpha and the Genetic Infantryman are assured of a long future in my cosmic comic. And even though I cannot pinpoint the precise prog for *Rogue's* return, I can strongly advise you to invest in a copy of my 1987 2000 AD Annual – which by an amazing coincidence contains new *Rogue Trooper* & *Strontium Dog* stories.

NORMAL FOR NEXT TO NOTHING

Borag Thungg, Tharg,

I have now spent over £100 on 2000 AD and assorted merchandise. This includes T-Shirts, progs, figures, Annuals, board games and badges. And I think it's been worth every credit! P.S. Whatever happened to Max Normal?

From Earthlet Craig Durrant, Tamworth.
£5 Winner.

Max "He's so normal it's weird" Normal makes his Mega-City I comeback in my zarjaz 1987 Judge Dredd Annual – on sale now price £3.50, and worth every credit!

JUDGE MOTHER-IN-LAW

Drawn by Earthlet & Duff, Poole. £10 Winner.



VOTE HERE!

Each week Tharg displays your drawings and letters on his Nerve Centre. There are big cash prizes for every entry published, so write to him now! The address is: THARG'S NERVE CENTRE, COMMAND MODULE 2018, KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON SE1 8LS.

List your three favourite stories IN THIS PROG on the coupons and enclose it with your entry.

1.
2.
3.

I Dislike:

My Age is: 485

THE BEST OF 2000 AD AND EAGLE IN FULL COLOUR!



Judge Dredd (monthly), Sam Slade (monthly), Rogue Trooper (monthly) and 2000 AD Presents (monthly). Now available in Britain! All the stories have appeared in 2000 AD and Eagle, but have been re-sized and coloured. Take advantage of our great money-saving subscription offers!

JUDGE DREDD	2000 AD PRESENTS
No. 1 now available.	No. 7 now available.
Single issue: 80p	Single issue: £7.10
6 issues: £4.50	6 issues: £9.50
12 issues: £8.00	12 issues: £17.00
ROGUE TROOPER	SAM SLADE
No. 1 now available.	No. 1 now available.
Single issue: 80p	Single issue: 80p
6 issues: £4.50	6 issues: £4.50
12 issues: £8.00	12 issues: £8.00

All prices include Postage and Packing. Please send cheques or Postal Orders only to:

FORBIDDEN PLANET LTD. (Dept. US 28)
P.O. BOX 378
LONDON E3 4RD, ENGLAND.

Please allow 28 days for delivery.
Foreign customers please add International Banker's Draft in Sterling. Use rate of £1.00 to the dollar and 2000 AD prices to be free with delivery. Please allow 28 days for delivery.
Put 'X' in stamps to the above address.

DOWN OR LATER

BY MILLIGAN & KATHY FRAME

GOT A COMIC CONVENTION IN 1986 TO VISIT...

RIGHT! LISTEN! I'VE GOT TO FLY. I'M DOING A THESIS ON WILD PARTIES THROUGH THE AGES...

YOUR BRAIN HAS REACHED CRITICAL MASS AND YOUR BODY FEELS AS IF IT'S BEEN DRAGGED FEET-FIRST THROUGH BERNARD MANNING'S LOWER INTESTINE...

THIS IS WHAT YOU GET FOR WEARING A CRAZY QUIFF!

UHH... SHARON, INNIT?

SORRY, ONLY JOKING! BUT LOOK ME UP SOMETIME. YOU CAN USUALLY FIND ME AROUND 3050 AD.

HERE'S AN INVITE... IT'LL GET YOU IN...

YEAH... CHEERS, SHARON...

COME ON, SWIFTY! WE'VE GOT A WORLD TO CONQUER...

WE'RE GOING FOR THE BOARDROOM. THAT'S WHERE IT ALL HAPPENS. IT'S THE ENGINE ROOM...

IT'S A **MATRIX** AT THE APX OF THE 'HOLE CABOODLE.

IT'S THE WOMB AT THE TOP!

WELCOME TO THE CAMPAIGN TRIAL, MICKY!

SWIFT THE MAN FOR THE JOB

SWIFTY

SWIFT FOR THE JOB

SWIFT FOR THE JOB

NEXTPOOS: bolsby BALLOT!

A Grim Reaper Scan

